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MERRY CHRISTMAS



LITTLE FOLKS SWOOP DOWN ON SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus—I am a very bad little boy, but I want you to bring me some of everything that is good. Please don't forget mama. Your friend,
LOUIS K. THOMAS, Jr.

Dear Mr. Santa Claus—I want you to bring me some of the same things you bring brother. Please remember papa.
Yours truly,
REBA YSOBELLE THOMAS.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl three years old and have been very good. Please bring me a doll trunk and some dishes. Bring sister a Negro doll and buggy and bring baby sister a fooler and bring us all the good things to eat.
HAZEL EMMA BAKER.

1514 Twelfth avenue, North.
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 1, 1909.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl nine years old. I am in the third grade and my teacher says I am getting along nicely. I have been trying to be good for a long, long time, so you would want to remember me and bring me some toys and things like you do all the other good girls. It's hard to be good all the time, but as you love to make little children happy, I hope you will put me on your list anyhow. Dear Santa Claus, grandma has been good so please bring her a pair of shoes. I want a Negro doll, a little water set, a little safe, a dress and a pair of shoes. Grandma is sick, but please bring him something. Bring my dear mamma a pair of black gloves and please don't forget my two uncles, Uncle James Bumpus and Uncle Orville Bumpus, they are so good to me. Yours lovingly,
LOLA ORVEILLA MCGAVOCK.

Hermitage, Tenn., Dec. 5, 1909.
My Dear Santa Claus—I have been very good little girl and I want you to bring me a speech book and a pair of stockings. I will not ask you to bring me very much, and I want you to bring me some candy, apples, bananas and oranges. Please bring my papa and mamma something too. I want you to bring papa a pair of socks, bring mama a pair of stockings and a pair of earrings. Please bring me a pretty vase to set upon the mantelpiece. I am ten years old and I am in the fifth grade. I will have a little Christmas tree in the house. I have kept the things very nice that you brought me last Christmas. I think my ring is very nice. Bring my teacher something. I will close.
MEXIE EVANS.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little stranger in your city. My name is Willie Lee. My home is in Fayetteville, Tenn., and I would like very much for you to bring me a Negro doll and a dress and a hat and some candy and all kinds of nice fruit. And please don't forget my little sisters, Jimmie and Annie in Fayetteville, and my dear mother and father, and don't forget my sister Ella. Good-bye. Come early, because I go to bed early at 7 o'clock. From little
WILLIE LEE COMMANS.

1805 1-2 State street.
Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy ten years of age, and would like very much for you to bring me a muffler, a baseball glove and a bat and ball, an air-gun, a sled and a small bicycle, and bring me a plenty of fruit, candy and nuts, and most anything that you would like for me to have. Please remember my mother in Chicago, and my only little sister, Louise, in Huntsville and my father, who is here, and Mammy Haywood, also my teacher. Good bye. Come early because I go to bed at seven o'clock.
WILLIAM HENRY MCCAULEY.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl eleven years old and go to school every day and get my lessons well and would like for you to bring me a dress, pair of shoes, stockings, candles, nuts, oranges, fireworks and please don't forget mother, grand-

mother and my two aunts. Don't forget my little dog, he loves candies.
EUOLIS ANN THOMPSON.
1925 Fourteenth avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl six years old. Dear Santa, I want you to bring me a doll stove, a pretty sleeping doll and a set of dishes, and a little table to put them on. Don't forget mamma and my grandma. From your little girl
FANNIE MAI SANDERS.

843 Overton street.
Don't forget me, Dear Santa Claus.
Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1909.
Dear Santa—I have been a very good girl this year, and I want you to bring me a Teddy bear, doll buggy and Negro doll, some candy, nuts, oranges

Negro doll that can open and shut her eyes, a brown teddy bear, set of dishes, iron bed, stove, and plenty of candies, oranges, nuts raisins and anything else for a good little girl. Now, Santa, please don't forget my little friend Cora. Bring her a jumping jack, and also don't forget my sweetheart, Abe L. Moore. If you think it would be nice you can bring him a fire engine. I will go to bed early. From your little girl
JIMMIETTA E. McEWEN.

P. S. Don't forget mama, papa and my brother.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl six years old, and I have been very good this year helping mama, so I want you to bring me a rocking chair, doll buggy and a girl top and a doll cooking stove, and that is all in

and my little brother wants a new suit of clothes. I am yours as ever,
ALLIE BROWN.
915 Ament street, Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1909.
Dear Old Santa—I have been very good every since last Xmas. I am a very little girl and just fourteen years old. I know you won't forget me. Please bring me a Negro doll, candies, nuts and plenty of fire works and any other thing that you think is would be nice for a little girl like me. Dear Santa, don't forget my cousin, Allie, she want a rubber doll, so she can chew on it. Whatever you do, don't forget my sweetheart, Mr. Albert J. Scrugg. Bring him anything that would be nice for a little girl's sweetheart. Don't forget my dear mother, father, sister and brother.

SEVENTEEN YEARS OF CON- STANT SERVICE

A fitting recognition of the yeoman's service that has been given to the Mt. Olive Baptist Church by Rev. Chas. Henry Clark, D. D., as its pastor was the anniversary celebration held last Sunday and Monday at the church. The affair was planned by the members of the church, under the leadership of such untiring workers as Deacons Porch Gibbs, Tate, Martin and Body, Mesdames Douglass, Rucker, Pride, Drake and others too numerous to mention.

The celebration began Sunday morning in Sunday-school, when a lecture was given by Dr. Winrow, who spoke on the prominence that had been given the church by its present leader.

At the eleven o'clock hour Dr. Clark preached. At the afternoon service Rev. G. B. Taylor, a member of Mt. Olive, who is pastoring the Second Baptist Church, delivered the anniversary sermon. In the presence of a magnificent audience. At night Rev. A. E. Edwards, D. D., of Richmond, Va., a life-long friend of Dr. Clark, filled the pulpit.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather Sunday and Sunday night all of the services were largely attended.

The climax to the celebration was reached Monday night, when a banquet was tendered the pastor in the Sunday-school auditorium. The room was tastefully decorated for the occasion. An arch, suspended from the ceiling, bearing this inscription "Triumphant arch of the seventeen years of the pastorate of Charles Henry Clark 1892-1909." A life-sized picture of Dr. Clark as he appeared in 1892 was under one end of the arch, and another one as he appears 1909 graced the other end. A table accommodating fifty guests, constructed in the shape of the letter "C," was spread on the platform. At this table the ministers of the city, the professional men, their families and prominent visitors were served, while the congregation was served seated in opera chairs in the auditorium proper. Rev. A. W. Porter, of the North Fifteenth Avenue Baptist Church, was master of ceremonies. Rev. Porter announced supper was ready. After Dr. Clark and the guests had marched out of the office around the table and were seated at the table, Grace was said by Rev. T. Spencer Jackson, pastor of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church. An elaborate menu was served.

The following responded to toasts: Rev. R. H. Boyd, "Dr. Clark's pastorate of Mt. Olive from national point of view;" Dr. R. F. Boyd, M. D., "Dr. Clark's friendship to charity as a pastor;" Rev. W. S. Ellington, A. M., D. D., "Dr. Clark as an associate pastor in Nashville;" R. L. Mayfield, Attorney-at-Law, "Dr. Clark as a public-spirited man;" Rev. T. J. Townsend, D. D., "Dr. Clark's service to the denomination in Tennessee;" Prof. J. D. Crenshaw, "Dr. Clark as a thinker and leader;" Rev. A. E. Edwards, D. D., Richmond, Va., "Dr. Clark as a life-long friend;" J. Thomas Turner, Attorney-at-Law, a poem, "A Master Mind," dedicated to Dr. C. H. Clark in honor of his seventeenth anniversary. Mrs. Elnora Townsen read a paper on behalf of the ladies in which she portrayed many beautiful traits and characteristics of the honoree. Mrs. Pearl Merry read a short paper, after which she presented a bath-robe from the Progressive Club of the church. Mrs. Amanda Drake read a paper on the occasion, presenting the pastor with a broad-cloth Prince Albert suit. Rev. John Ridley read a paper on "Dr. Clark as a Sunday-school organizer." At the conclusion of these presentations and toasts, the pastor was found lacking in words with which to respond. He made extended remarks describing his early pastorate, making particular mention of Deacon Tate as a diplomat. Rev. I. J. Jordan, of Franklin, Tenn., pronounced the benediction.

An interesting bit of history is connected with the services of Nashville's (Continued on Page 7.)



and plenty of fireworks. Don't forget my friend Mary Peaks and her lover, Leroy Barnes. Please bring her a Negro doll, and him a Billy Possum. I live at 62 Green street.
JEANETTE E. HATCHER.

705 Winter street, East Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1909. Dear Santa—I am a big girl now and I want no toys. I want you to bring me a hat and suit, pair of shoes and over-shoes and lots of nice books to read. Bring some candy, nuts, oranges, raisins and please don't forget my dear Aunt Lucy and Uncle Nathan with whom I live. Bring them something to, and my father and sister. Bring me also, Santa, some nice music.
LUCY OVERTON.

103 Green street, Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1909. Dear Santa—I have been a good girl and I know you will not forget me. Please bring me a

the toy line. Now Santa, I want you to bring me some candy, nuts, oranges, apples, bananas, raisins, and all kinds of good things to eat, and don't forget mama, papa and aunt Kittie. Good by Santa, your little friend,
JESSIE D. TRIMBLE.

Lavergne, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1909.
Dear Old Santa—I am a tiny little girl, and I am very good. Please bring me a little white poodle dog, just like my cousin Alma's, a Negro doll that will open and shut her eyes, some fireworks, candles, nuts oranges, and lots of good things. Please don't forget my little sweetheart, Master William Woodfolk. Bring him a little choo, choo engine, and bring Cynthia something nice too, and above all don't forget my dear mother, father, grandmother, sisters,

I still remain your little girl,
ALMA S. DILLAHUNTY.
1306 Edgehill street, South Nashville, Tennessee.

East Nashville, Tenn., 619 Lonely street. Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a little girl ten years old. My mama says I am a smart little girl and I am in the third A grade and I attend Melba School and Miss L. A. Banks is my teacher and she is very kind and I want you to remember her. Now I will tell you what I want: a new dress, a colored doll and pair of gold ear rings, candy, oranges, raisins and nuts. I guess this is all. Please remember my good old grandma who live at 724 Bienville street. Yours,
LOTTIE C. HOCKETT.

P. S. I will look for you soon.

Dear Santa—I have been a very (Continued on Page 2.)